

Carnival

7 CITIES
WHERE SIN
IS LEGAL!



NOVEMBER 15¢

A HILLMAN PUBLICATION

A GI tells:
I PREFER
JAPANESE
WOMEN





ANGLING FOR
AN ANGEL
(See Inside)

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Carnival

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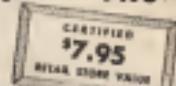
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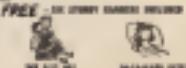
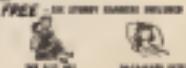
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7 CITIES WHERE SIN IS LEGAL

★ Here are seven cities where sex and other forms of sin are not only legal, but are approved as major industries of the areas involved.

CASBAH

Famous walled city within the city of Algiers devoted entirely to prostitutes, panders, thieves and other shady characters. Europeans who wander in to taste forbidden fruits of Araby often disappear for good. Even local police tend to steer clear of Casbah.



Sin Street in Hamburg's St. Pauli.
Havana woman picks drunk's pockets.



HAMBURG

The infamous St. Pauli section of the Hamburg waterfront has been a booming sex-supermarket since the war. American occupation troops stationed in Germany have filled the pockets of local prostitutes and shopkeepers. Despite protests from nationalist pressure groups anxious to discredit U.S. occupation who have been screaming that the Yankee gangsters are "demoralizing German womanhood," German women, of whom there is a surplus since the war, jam the streets anxious to get their share of the G.I. buck.

HAVANA

Well justifies its nickname as the Paris of the Western hemisphere. Here is everything the blasé man-of-the-world could want—provided he's got the money to pay for it. Houses of prostitution are operated openly with protection from cops, but street soliciting is

considered illegal. Despite this it is almost impossible to cross the main street at night without being accosted by several pretty ladies-of-the-evening. Police warn that these ladies, who are not inspected, as are house-girls, are probably diseased. Havana's most famous sin-specialty is lewd shows staged for tourists in which three or four men and women and an animal of some sort are featured.

TANGIER

Tangiers is a "free port" in all senses of the word. There are no restrictions on what goods or people may enter or leave, and practically no such word as illegal exists in this town. In addition to prostitution and dope industries, Tangiers, in recent years has become the clearing ground for lewd films and movies. Life in Tangiers is gay, dangerous, sinful and expensive.

Girls, dope and smuggled tobacco are moved in and out of the Internationally controlled zone in converted World War II patrol boats with hopped up engines. Boats are not designed to evade Tangier authorities who don't care who or what comes into their harbor, but to duck customs boats at the point of origin. Recently there has been an influx of Italian and Greek girls who come to Tangier to earn dowries at prostitution, then return home to marry.



In wide-open Tangiers anything goes.



London's open prostitution is legal.

LONDON

Historic Picadilly Circus has become a sex circus in London during the past ten years. Prostitution is not a crime in England, although living off the earnings of a prostitute is. The problem of public prostitution and venereal disease has become so serious that a special Parliamentary commission has been appointed to study the problem during the coming year.

LIBERTY CO., GA.

This little section of Georgia, adjoining the Army's Camp Stewart has become almost as corrupt and notorious as Phenix City, Ala. was until its recent cleanup. A general who placed it off limits to troops and attempted to clean up this vice-ridden section was transferred to a larger more important base in the East, just when he was about to launch his anti-vice campaign. Prostitution still goes on here unhampered by law.

TIA JUANA

One of the most important and prosperous of the border sin-towns, this Mexican garden-of-vice may soon be cleaned up as the result of the recent assassination of an editor who crusaded against local vice conditions. As a result Governor Braulio Maldonado came up from the state capital, Mexicali, to launch a clean-up drive, and says he won't leave till it is done.



Above: Liberty Co. model cell girl.
Right: Clean-up due for Tia Juana.





NEVER TICKLE A BIG CAT!

★ "BIG CATS are just like little cats, in some ways," says Melvin Coontz, animal trainer at the World Jungle Compound in Thousand Oaks, Calif. "But did you ever see a house-cat that wouldn't be a dangerous character to have around if it weighed 400 pounds instead of two pounds?" When Melvin talks about cats he isn't talking about any peaceful old tabbies, of course, but about the lions, tigers, leopards, jaguars and panthers he deals with every day at The Compound, which services the Hollywood studios with jungle beasts to order.

"If a cat knows you and respects you," says Melvin,



Coontz plays catch-as-catch-can with Sheba, a four-year-old leopard.

"you can play with it and hassle with it just like you would with an old tabby—but look out! Sometimes those cats forget how strong they are!"

Melvin's principal job is training the animals to get used to human beings and to obey instructions. It's a lot harder than getting a cat to jump through a hoop in

a circus tent. "In the circus," Melvin explains, "they can use guns, and whips; but I have to train my little pussy-cats to respond to hand signals or soft-spoken voice cues."

Coontz preferred cats that are born in captivity to animals caught in the jungle.

"Zoo-raised animals have been used to the presence

of human beings all their lives and do not tend to be so jumpy and nervous as animals caught in the jungles. They usually are healthier and better-adjusted animals, too," he states. "Actually an animal raised in the jungle can never be completely tamed, unless captured at a very early age."

Hard to believe, but Bill the lion isn't making delicatessen of Coontz . . .



. . . He's just enjoying an afternoon romp after a hard day at the studios



ANGLING FOR AN "ANGEL"

Star has unique method of financing new musical revue.

★ SUGAR CAIN is looking for an angel—but not the kind with wings. Sugar, an exotic dancer, is producer of a forthcoming revue called *Sugar and Spice*, and she's looking for financial "angels" to provide the "sugar"





To make sure prospective money boys are in cheerful mood, Candy fuses them a drink . . .



Sketches give an idea of how show's sets will be built . . .

Then she plays a few of the show-tunes on her piano . . .



Candy runs through a few of her dance numbers, including several changes of costume for investors who are now beginning to get interested . . .





Socko finale of exotic dance number has angels reaching for checkboxes.

for the show. Miss Cain herself counts on supplying the spice. In order to raise the necessary money, Sugar has been conducting "angel" interviews at her New York apartment. At these sessions she shows prospective backers art sketches of the sets and costumes, does a few numbers from the show, and uses her feminine wiles to get them to part with the necessary cash.



Right: The departing "angels" get a last glimpse of star in setting sun.





SOMETHING OF A HERO!



★ "This, is what you call a real hero!" say these two workmen on New York's East Side. It cost \$2.60 in a

neighborhood delicatessen, contains seven kinds of meat, eggs, onions, peppers and provolone cheese!



HOW TO BOIL WATER

Who but a Hollywood

★ TWO UNUSUAL heating elements were used to boil the water of a jungle stream

director would think of heating water with two film stars?

into a frothing fury, during the filming of *Back From Eternity* recently. The ele-

ments? Torrid Anita Ekberg, and torchy Phyllis Kirk simmer in stream.





Scene is hottest all-female screen battle since Dietrich's fight in



Dietrich Rides Again.

The scene takes place in the steaming jungles of Panama where Phyllis, in the role of a social climber, and Anita, cast as a Las Vegas party girl, get all steaming mad at each other and end up battling like fury in the drink, which seethes and bubbles like a pot of molten lava under the contortions of this sultry pair. Film deals with the plight of a group of airplane passengers who have made a



Ekberg gains the upper hand momentarily.

forced landing in the jungle. The girls get in the fight after their nerves have been worn thin by the rugged outdoor life they've had to live in order to survive. Phyllis gets in the first blow by sloshing Ekberg in the chops with a wet sock. Less tepid in the film are Rod Steiger, and Robert Ryan.



side show

by Paul Steiner

A 78-year-old man, halted by police for driving his new car over the newly seeded lawns of a public building, alibied: "I was thinking of a very beautiful girl friend of mine."

A headline in an Idaho newspaper proclaimed: "POCATELLO MATTRESS FACTORY PLAYS IMPORTANT ROLE IN CITY'S GROWTH."

A New Jersey educator, known for his frequent lectures on the subject of "self-control," was arrested and charged with bigamy.

South African authorities frowned on the suggestion that instead of being burdened with a lot of certificates citizens have essential

information tattooed on their backs: "Just imagine the trouble if a person changed address or religion. And a girl applying for a marriage license would have to bare more than her blouse to supply all details."

On Formosa, The Society of Henpecked Husbands meekly announced that it has decided to disband because too many wives objected to husbands attending meetings.

A plaque affixed to a pillar leading to the dance floor of a London nightclub announces: "Marlene Dietrich leaned here."

A Los Angeles newspaper carried this small ad: "SINGLE expectant mother desires housework or baby sitting. No bachelor considered."

A St. Paul grocer told police about the husky-voiced "woman" bandit who robbed him of \$400: "He didn't have the right bulges in the right

places for a woman."

When narcotics squad detectives searched a New York man's apartment at first they found no dope, but later noticed a baby bottle in a crib, its liquid red instead of white. "It's a special formula for the baby," explained the suspect, but when the cops tried to hand it to the kid, he confessed it contained 10 oz. liquid cocaine.

A Massachusetts youth decided to join the paratroops after the Navy turned



him down because he refused to have his nude tattoo draped or removed.

A Los Angeles woman won a divorce after testifying that her jet-pilot husband would streak off to Denver on week-ends to see some babe and then zip back to give her a complete report of his exploits.

Hans Eberstark, of Vienna, who can memorize a 150-number figure in 1 min. 46 sec. explained that he developed his phenomenal memory to forget a girl-friend who jilted him.

Official in Glasgow, Scotland, explained how a phony doctor, who went around posing as a health inspector and examining co-operative housewives in the nude for "scarlet fever spots," got away with it for so long: "In our Welfare State women are used to officialdom and will promptly undress, too shy to require credentials."

WHY I LIKE JAPANESE WOMEN

By Ex-PFC Milt Machlin

★ EAST IS EAST and West is West, and when the twain finally met, during the U.S. occupation of Japan, Madame Butterfly was re-enacted thousands of times



but with a happy ending. Reason: the GIs soon found that Japanese women supplied some qualities they'd been missing in U.S. women for years without knowing it. Among those qualities are: courtesy, affection, loyalty, domesticity and grati-

tude. Besides there are some pretty good-looking dolls in old Nippon and they aren't all glass-cased souvenirs. What these qualities add up to actually, is the old-fashioned femininity which U.S. women deserted when they got the vote back in 1918.

Here's Miss Nippon in Western garb.



In case you thought that beauties



Since then it's been equal rights to the left and equal rights to the right, and women wearing pants, driving taxis, voting, swearing and joining the army until it's hard to tell the boys from the girls without a program.



The old Sarge knows what he's doing!

like the one on the left are rare in Japan, here are some more samples.



Contrast this to the happy memories the average GI has of his stay in Japan.

As one of the first American soldiers to take part in the occupation I had an unusual opportunity to study Japanese females (from a purely academic point of

GI's in Japan popularized burlesque. Result: many Japanese women lost

view, of course) before they underwent too much of the GI's Westernizing influence.

The first Japanese woman I knew was the wife of my friend Arakawa. Arakawa-*okusan* managed to be charming and at the same time self effacing, and she

had that unique Japanese quality of being able to anticipate every wish. Just as one's palate began to get the slightest bit furry, she would appear with bottles of potent ice-cold rice-beer. When the pangs of hunger were just beginning to be

traditional sense of modesty . . .



felt she'd suddenly materialize with a bowl of crisp tiny prawns to eat with the beer until dinner time.

When I slept over at the Arakawa's house I would find in the morning that Arakawa-*okusan* had taken my socks and suntans somewhere in the middle of the night, washed them, dried them, and ironed them to a knife-like crease. With typical Japanese feminine tact she had not asked me if I wanted these things done, sensing that I would be hesitant to put her to so much trouble. When a Japanese women does you a favor she does it in such a way that you feel that you're doing her a favor to let her do it.

But my biggest surprise at the Arakawa house came when I took my first bath there. Many Japanese still use little wooden tubs under which is a wood or charcoal-burning grate to heat the water in the tub. Of course they're built for Japanese people and a six-foot 200-pounder has a little trouble

squeezing into them, but it's so soothing once you're in. My surprise came when after I had succeeded in shoehorning myself into the tub, Madame Arakawa, with no more sense of impropriety than a Salvation Army lassie, came in with a perfumed washrag and ever-so-gently washed my back!

Naturally after some time in Japan I found myself a little Nipponese sweetheart. She was the most beautiful and delicate-looking girl I have ever known. I could get pleasure out of just looking at her perfect features. She was an orphan of 17. Her parents had been killed in the mass B-29 bombings at the end of the war. Why she didn't hate me for this, I don't know, but she gave me every courtesy that Mrs. Arakawa did, and the further pleasure of being one of the most affectionate and loyal girl-friends a man could ask for. When the time finally came to leave Japan, I walked up the gang-plank backwards,

watching the shore half-determined to stay. I probably would have, if it had not been for family illness at home. When I left I gave a message for my girl friend, Yoshiko, to my buddy Bob Kerr, and asked him to comfort her if he could. Bob told me later that she listened quietly to the message he read her and then returned to her room without a word. Having been in Japan for five months, fortunately, Bob knew what to expect. He broke in on little Yoshiko just as she was about to slash her wrists with a razor-blade (she didn't own a *hari-kari* sword). Now, I'm not saying that I wish all my ex-girl-friends would commit suicide when I leave them; but it's an unusual thing to find a woman today who takes love that seriously!

There's only one trouble, in all this Oriental Paradise. In ten years of occupation, Japanese women have unfortunately learned the "American way." Sayonara!



SITTING DOWN ON THE JOB

★ SITTING DOWN on the job is quite a trick if you're a professional water-skier like Ulrich Hannesenn of Salzburg, Austria. He's a clown with the water carnival.



OIL IS A GIRL'S BEST FRIEND

This oil-splashed pretty discovered oil—in her own boudoir!

★ EVER THUNK of going wild-catting for lipstick? Or hope that the 2,000 foot well you dug in Oklahoma brings up a gusher—of mink? "Crazy, mixed-up word juggler," is what you'd probably say, but these gushers are exactly what those oilmen are bringing in. Actually, the raw stuff is oil—crude, black and greasy, but believe it or not, oil is the basic ingredient in many of today's newest wonder materials.



Acetate shower curtain made of oil.

No one goes "digging" for nylon stockings, yet nylon is a by-product of crude oil. Thus from an oil derrick to an oil drum to pretty girl's legs—oil is doing more than lighting lamps, it's setting



Lipstick and undies made of, yep, oil.



the "needle trade" on fire—with new materials.

When lush Betty Cligman, noted TV actress and model discovered the many uses of oil she said, "I guess that diamonds really aren't a

girl's best friend—it's oil." P.S. She'll now consider proposals from oilmen only.

Betty, who weighs 125 pounds in rather eye-pleasing proportions, decided to take the "oil" test. First



Betty does nylons, a by-product of substance men wildcotted for in Texas.



Betty's thought for the day:
Oil's well that ends well.

she doubted that oil could be put to so many uses. Then she tried on a synthetic mink stole. "I'm convinced," she said, "and I think I'll call this a wildcat mink."

After trying on an orlon form-fitting sweater, she took a shower behind an acetate shower curtain (yep, a by-product of oil), inspected umbrellas, lingerie, etc., to convince herself. Clincher came when she donned lipstick—the most indelible smearproof indication that oil is the best friend of any kiss.

Moral of this story is, oil is here to stay, whether you're changing yours at the 1,000 mile check-up, or filling your tank with gas or buying "mink." Our only regret is that all oil salespeople aren't equipped with 40-24-36 accessories like Betty with which to deliver the goods.



"Mink" (l.) and orlon were once oil.



BIG WHEEL

★ TO BE A "big wheel" and recognized as a grown man in the tiny Syrian town of Hama, you have to be courageous enough to balance on the scoop of a moss-slippery 2,000-year-old waterwheel, and leap off at the top—seventy-five feet in the air! The wheel was built by the Romans and is used to carry water up to aqueducts which irrigate nearby farms and orchards. Local kids break themselves in for the final test by riding first on the inner spokes of the wheel. Next step is hanging on as the wheel swings in its full circle and dropping off before it dunks you. Final test is leaping from very top of wheel.





IT'S A SCANDAL

George White's new "Scandals" thrill Hollywood celebrities.

★ WHEN AUDIENCES throng to see a George White stage show and later remark, "It's a Scandal," they're not throwing bricks at the show. Actually, they're giving White a compliment, for over the years George White's Scandals have thrilled audiences all over the country. Newest version of his legendary show is the "Scandalettes" entitled *So Nice To See You* which recently headlined Ciro's in Hollywood. Celebrities flocked to opening night to add luster to the already glittering presentation. Highlight of the evening was the explosive, combustible Patti Ross, the exotic danseuse whom critics believe will replace St. Cyr as head gal in headlining future Ciro stage shows.



George with Marilyn Harold.



Patti Rose act (above) was applauded by Harry Earl and Cobras (below)



Patti (below, left) and Dorothy Keller (below, right) were show's stars.





CRAZY CRAFT CARNIVAL

"Anything that'll float" is motto of this goofy yacht club.

★ SILLY SAILING season was on with a vengeance recently at The Weirs, on Lake Winnipesaukee, New Hampshire. Townsfolk sponsored a goofy water-race in which the contestants had to ride anything floatable—as long

as it wasn't a boat! Among the entries were a flying saucer made of plywood and old kerosene tins (above left); a craft made of two hot-water boilers (below, left); and a motor propelled brass bedstead (below)!



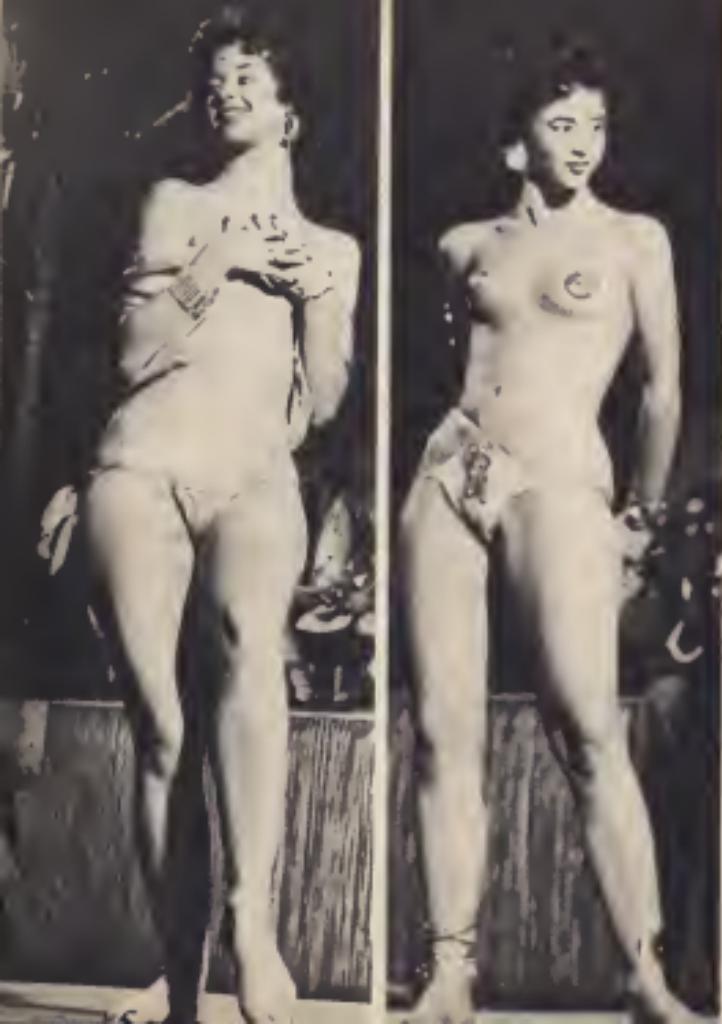


EARTHQUAKE IN MEXICO

Dancer Nikki Joyce erupts
on the scene amidst earth
tremors and clouds of steam!

★ WHEN 19-year-old chili-pot Nikki Joye erupted into her torrid dance act at the Cafe Intimo near Mexico City, seismographs in Pasadena, California, recorded a minor earthquake in that area. Whether or not Nikki's exertions had anything to do with this is not known, but the management, ever alert for a good plug, claimed that what the seismograph had recorded was not an earth tremor, but the palpitating hearts of the packed house that turned out for Nikki's debut. Word of Nikki's





potent vibrations spread, and citizens flocked by the hundreds every night to see the local quake.

Owner Roberto Miranda changed the name of his club to the *Paracuern* in honor of Nikki and Mexico's

newest volcano which is only a few miles from the club. Superstitious Indians have come to believe that the cracks which appear in their fields from time to time are really due to her super-heated tremors!



Nikki has been nicknamed "The Volcano" by superstitious local Indians.



LUSTY THRUST BUSTS BUST

★ Sculptor Tom Garvin of Richmond Va., angered by what he considered a paltry offer of \$1,500 for his bust of

the late Dr. Samuel P. Duke, smashes it in his studio. Garvin wanted \$2,500 from the state for the work.

carefree gay...

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AMATEUR STRIP

Non-pro peelers take over in Montmartre night clubs.

★ ALEXANDER WOOLCOTT once remarked, commenting on actors and streetwalkers: "The two oldest professions in the world—ruined by amateurs." Now Parisian stripteuses are getting worried by the invasion of still another field by the ever-ambitious non-pro. *Hélas!* The art of peeling is now being taken over on Parisian stages by stenos and shopgirls, as the old pros nervously chew their manicured nails. At the Moulin Rouge, birthplace of the Can Can, the management offers prizes and a two-week contract to the best non-professional strippers of the week. Unsatisfying performer is given "the hook"—with humorous result of a nude girl flying off stage.





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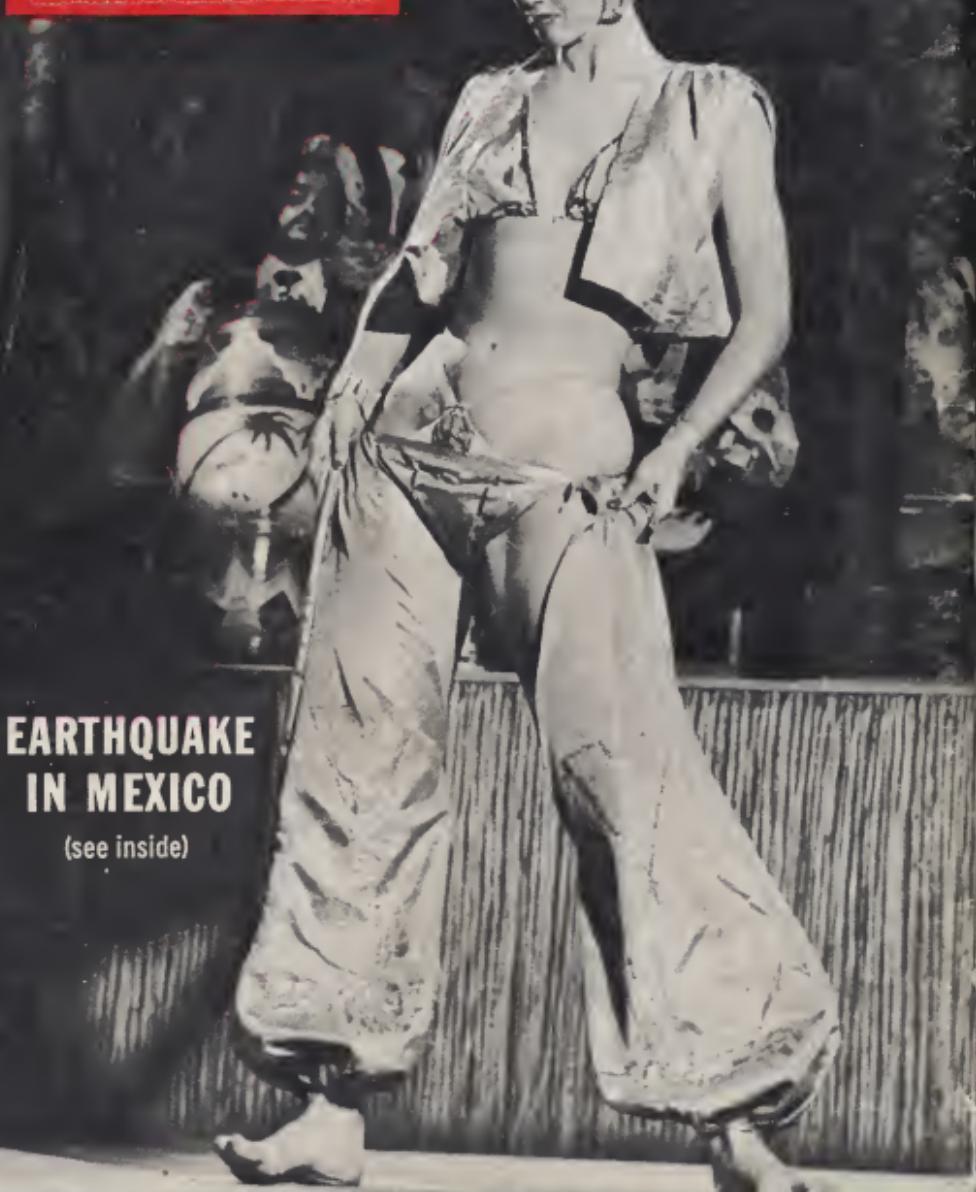


THE ELEPHANT WHO BETTER NOT FORGET

★ A FORGETFUL elephant could result in an extremely flat young lady when Gene Holter stages this stunt with his veteran movie elephant, the five-ton 73-year-old Babe. Babe performs her act as part of the Gene Holter Wild Animal Show. Young ladies from the audience volunteer to let Babe gently lower her bulk over them. For their cooperation they are paid \$5.00 each. These pictures were taken during a performance of Babe's stunt at Islip Speedway, L. I.



Carnival



EARTHQUAKE IN MEXICO

(see inside)

MIDGET MOVIES

MIDGET

Another
Small
Production
Scanned By

THE DREGS